

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, THE NEW KING OF THE TURF.



WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, TAKEN THE DAY HE DETERMINED TO FORM THE WHITNEY-PAGET STABLES.

Kings have been crowned and kings have died.

The finest horses have been gathered under one color and the proud owner has said, "Lo, I can control the racing world, I am King of the Turf." And behold others have risen in their wealth and pride and downed the colors, lowering them under a higher score.

The public, ever fickle, calls Beraud's owner one day King, next day it is Ham-burg. Salvador and Domino have lived their day. Their owners were turf kings in their time. But others arose and were crowned by the public as King of the Turf.

Today it is William C. Whitney, diplomat, politician, ex-cabinet officer, lawyer and millionaire. William C. Whitney, "the most popular man in the United States," the man who has been, unwillingly or willingly, in the public eye for twenty years.

In war days, William C. Whitney, a poor eastern lawyer, took his first step upward on the ladder of fame when he married Flora Payne, of Ohio, daughter of Senator Payne, the wealthiest man in Ohio. Mr. Whitney, young, handsome and worthy, captured the fancy of the amiable girl and they were married, though not without misgivings on the part of the Payne family who feared to have their daughter enter upon a life of poverty to which she was so little adapted.

The young couple drifted to New York where Mr. Whitney had "a chance" and went modestly to work, she to keep house pleasantly and prettily on their means and he to work his way upward in his profession. How well he succeeded may be guessed by the fact that in one year after his marriage Secretary of State Seward recommended a New York client to him.

Soon a baby girl came to bless the little home and Mrs. Whitney named it Pauline after a near relative on the Payne side. So delighted was old Senator Payne at this that he sent his daughter a check for a million dollars and told her to devote it to the happiness of herself and husband.

It is rumored that the young matron was not selfish with her money and it is hinted that she used the greater part of it in advancing her husband in his profession, aiding him so materially that he hired fine offices and increased his library to great usefulness.

Whether she did or not, the beginning of great Whitney prosperity dated from that time and, if the bride helped her husband, he in after years repaid her a thousand fold.

Nor was that all the Payne family did for their daughter. A brother, Colonel Oliver Payne, well known in society, took up his residence with them and "paid his board" in very large coin.

In after years when Mr. Whitney rose to fame and became secretary of the navy under President Cleveland, Colonel Payne gave a sister one hundred thousand dollars with instructions to spend it the first winter in Washington upon the entertainment of her friends.

So the little Whitney family grew and prospered and soon two boys were added. Harry Payne and Payne Whitney blessed the fireside and the Whitneys were known as very happy and prosperous people.

Mr. Whitney's name began to be connected with large railroad deals and he was interested in elevated and street railway matters. He dealt in Standard Oil and few large concerns, but had his name among their stockholders. His dearest friend was Grover Cleveland.

In the fall of 1897 Grover Cleveland ran for the presidency and was elected, and his first act was the appointment of William C. Whitney to the portfolio of the navy. Daniel Manning, W. C. Endicott, L.

Q. C. Lamar, William F. Vilas and A. H. Garland who would not wear a dress suit, were in the same cabinet. Daniel S. Lamont, destined to prominence, took his place as private secretary to Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Whitney at that time was only forty-three years old. The Whitney children were small and

seminaries carefully selected by their parents.

Then, unencumbered by a growing family, the Whitneys selected a Washington home and entered upon the greatest season of entertainment Washington has ever known. They spent money, not only liberally, but lavishly, and their dinners were the talk of Washington and London. Yet all was in perfectly good taste. Mrs. Whitney's favors, Mrs. Whitney's wines, Mrs. Whitney's guests and Mrs. Whitney's gowns, were discussed throughout the United States.

During these four years little Dorothy Whitney was born, the child now coming to girlhood.

On their return from Washington at the close of the administration, Mrs. Whitney complained of feeling ill, but it was thought that a season of rest would revive her. But there was no such thing as rest for this indefatigable woman. She took her daughter abroad to school and returned to New York to complete her social triumphs. It was at this time that her brother, Colonel Payne, seeing a lovely town house, on the now historic corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street, purchased it for her and made her a present of it "as a permanent home for herself and children." This house is one of the four on "Millionaire Four Corners," New York. With this magnificent home as a field for her operations, Mrs. Whitney began a life so varied and marvelous that people tell of it yet. She brought out musical geniuses, she introduced sympathy concerts to society; she originated the dinner dance; she built a music room with stage, and she constructed the first private ball room ever owned in New York city. In addition to this she carried on an immense private charity system and could have told you off hand how many missions there were in New York City and their annual anniversaries. After a great ball she always sent flowers, salads and game to the hospitals. So numerous were her benefactions that they extended to the cash boys of the shops at which she traded; and at Christmas she remembered them all.

In the midst of this Mrs. Whitney's health collapsed. Her physicians announced that it was heart disease; her friends whispered cancer. It was impossible to leave a life so attractive, yet leave it she must. But one sacred duty remained. She must introduce her daughter to society. There must be some one to take the home and preserve it.

Miss Pauline was hastily summoned from Europe and a magnificent outfit was arranged for her. Few people at this function supposed that the smiling hostess, robed in a rich, loose-fitting gown, with her fair-haired daughter at her side, could look through the laughing faces at the shadow of a still form lying beyond. Yet such was the sad fact. In a few weeks after her daughter's debut Mrs. Whitney lay dead and the crowd that had gathered to congratulate her drew around her bier.

certain branch of party sympathies. In the midst of this a chum and son, Harry Payne Whitney fell in love with Gertrude Vanderbilt and married her under the shadow of her father's illness, and Mr. Whitney, sending his little Dorothy to live with Mrs. Paget, found himself more lonely than ever. Soon came the convention at Chicago, but matters not going his way, Mr. Whitney withdrew from political life and plunged into such gaiety as a man can know. He bought a preserve near Lenox and stocked it with wild animals. He amused himself yachting in the spring, and in the summer he passed his time along shore at the watering places.

Of course at this time gossip was busy with him and when he denied the many rumors about the rumors grew louder than ever. Suddenly he electrified society by

But the bridegroom with beaming face took his handsome bride to Lenox and all the fall the two hunted and rode at "October Mountain" and far into the winter they lingered there.

Of course society received them on their return to New York and why should it not? and the Randolph and Whitney children got along very well together. The preference of this new Mrs. Whitney was for very quiet elegance with occasional escapes to the country for its hunting of which she was passionately fond.

Last Christmas Mr. Whitney made his wife a present of a beautiful place at Aiken, N. C., and there the two went for the spring hunting. They rode early and late and entertained the finest house parties ever given on the hunting set. It was at one of these hunts, mounted

enslaving picture. Meanwhile, as a stimulant to the very just wrath (as it is esteemed) of Spain against the United States, Madrid has for long been selling in its streets, at a penny each, ugly black cardboard rodents termed "Yankee rats." According to the measure of your patriotism, if a Spaniard, you may either put your heel on the cardboard rat, or merely play with it, realizing your superiority to it.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Always Ready Relief

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuritic or prostrated with diseases may suffer

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Will afford Instant Ease.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Palpitation of the Heart, Faintness, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all internal pains.

MALARIA, Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague Conquered.

Dr. Radway: My family are in the habit of trusting entirely to your Ready Relief and Pills as our household medicine, rarely requiring any other medical aid. I myself follow closely your directions in taking the Ready Relief as a preventive for Chills and Fever, say a teaspoonful in some water before my breakfast on an empty stomach when I visit my yard, as I am accustomed to do at that time. The result is a perfect success, as I never take the fever, although I am located in a most malarious district, in which few of the residents escape malarious attacks, particularly of Chills and Fever.

My men and those who have come from Mr. Frost's yard experience the same beneficial effects by following a like practice as myself.

Very truly yours,
JOHN MORTON, Proprietor.

FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Radway's Pills

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Constiveness, Piles.

Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation and all Disorders of the Liver.
"Better Than a Whole Drug Store."

Dr. Radway—Dear Sir: I have been using your medicine—that is, your pills and Ready Relief. These two medicines have done me and my family more good than a whole drug store. I am 53 years old. I used about six boxes of your Pills since last Spring. I am as regular now and feel like a healthy man of 20 years. Now, I want to find out about your Ready Relief, to use in a case of a young lady (etc., etc.) Respectfully,
AUGUST WITMER.
542 East 14th St., New York.

"Good Health Instead of Feebleness."

Gentlemen: Please find money order enclosed for which send me one dozen boxes of Radway's Pills. Those previously sent me were received in good order. They are a highly esteemed family medicine with us. For me to know is to be appreciated. To my own knowledge they have created good health where feebleness and weakness dominated before using them.

J. M. ALEXANDER, Ada, Ind. Ter. April 22, 1898.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These pills in doses of from two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the liver will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price 25 Cents Per Box. Sold by Druggists or Sent by Mail.

Radway & Co., 55 Elm St., New York.

Be sure to get "Radway's" and see that the name is on what you buy.

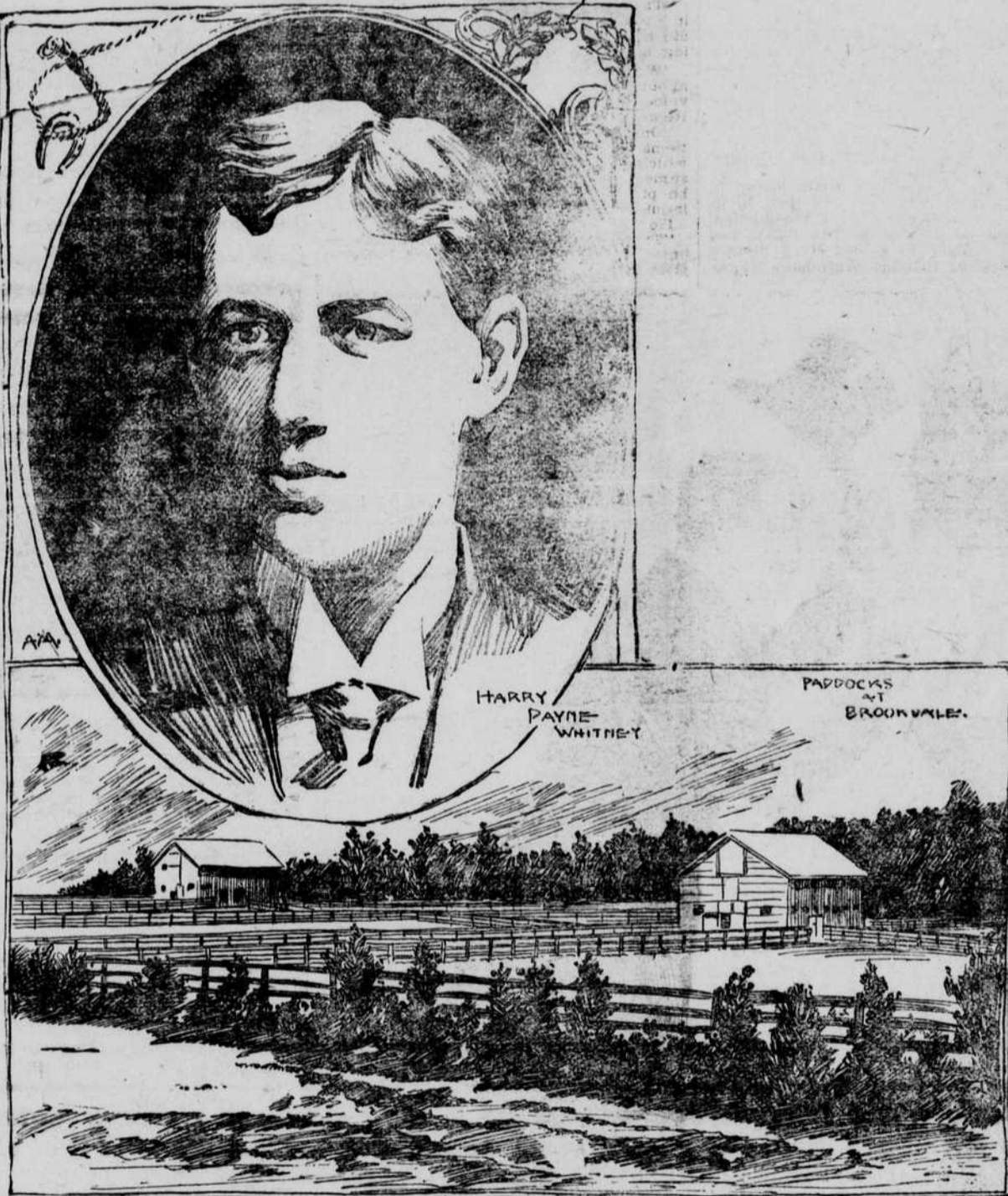
Notice of Dissolution.

The partnership heretofore existing between Guy Cooper and J. Allen Durham, under the firm name of "Cooper & Durham," in the bicycle business has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. J. Allen Durham retiring and Mr. Guy Cooper continuing the business at the same old stand, No. 301 20th street, who will also collect all accounts and pay all bills upon presentation.

(Signed)
GUY COOPER,
J. ALLEN DURHAM.

I bespeak for my former partner, Mr. Guy Cooper, the good will and patronage that has been so generously shown us in the past. Assuring every one that they will always receive prompt and careful attention from him. Very respectfully,
J. ALLEN DURHAM.

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WHITNEY'S OLDEST SON AND HIS STOCK FARM AT AIKEN, SOUTH CAROLINA.

Mrs. Whitney fearing the effect of a "spoiling" upon them, in a Washington winter, disposed them carefully at school before going to the capitol. Little Pauline was sent to Dobbs Ferry and the boys put in

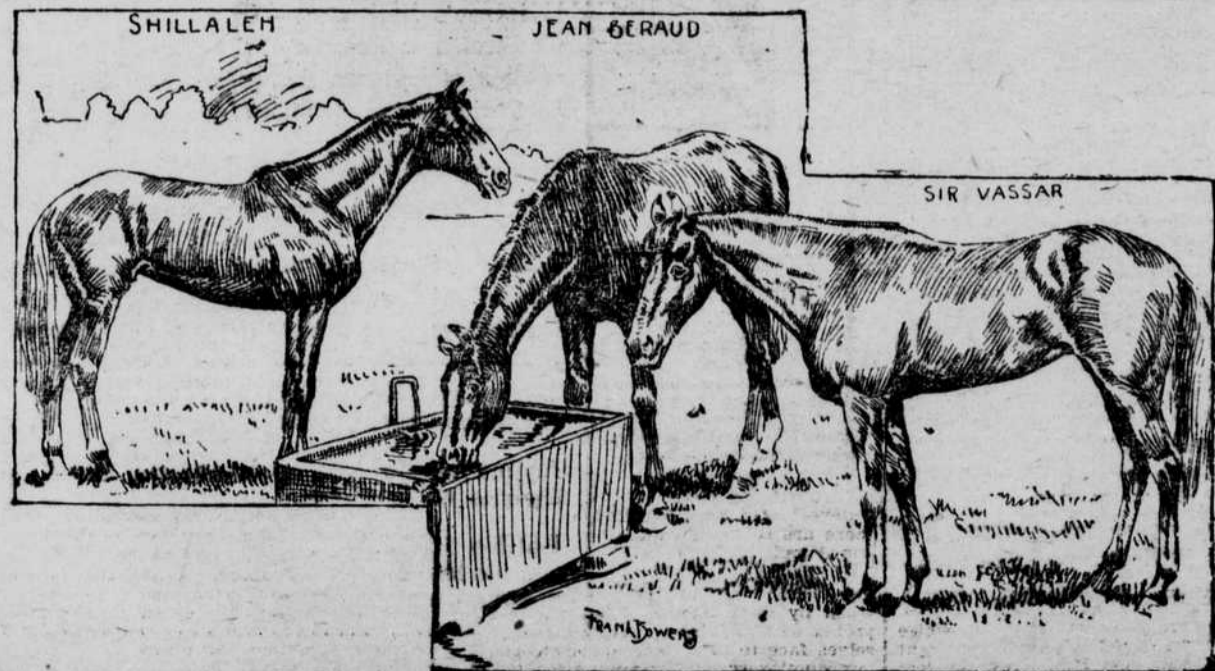
Such a funeral was never held in New York. Hundreds visited the cemetery where a grave lined with American beauties awaited its long occupant. As it was snowing, the path leading from the carriage to the family lot was strewn with palm leaves, and on each side were rare flowering trees forming a floral bow. The cash boys of a shop, where she had been a constant patron, attended in a body and sang over her grave, scattering flowers upon the sod.

After the sad affair Mr. Whitney, oppressed by the loneliness of the great house, went to Europe, taking his family with him; and there sailing up the Nile they met Almeric Hugh Paget, an Englishman whom they had known in this country. Mr. Paget was one of the numerous family of Pagets of London. One brother had married Miss Minnie Stevens of New York, and others were in England and America. Almeric had come to America in the interests of an English land syndicate and had been operating the concern from St. Paul, Minn. Seeking a vacation and having business in Europe, he had gone home, only to wander down on the Nile and there meet his fate.

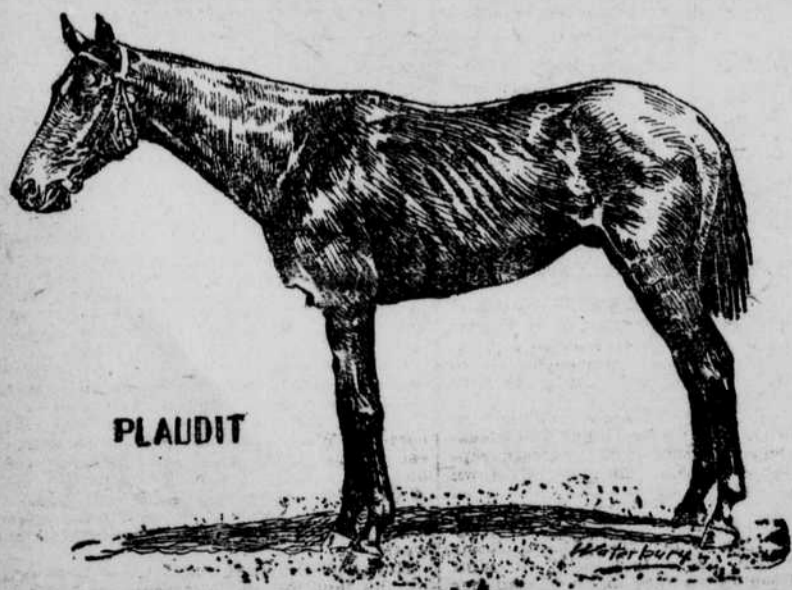
The courtship met with general approval and in November, 1885, a very elegant wedding took place. The bridegroom had many English relatives here and his sisters were fine western men whom he had known in America.

Without his housekeeper, now, more friendly than ever, William C. Whitney returned to New York and proceeded to amuse himself, with a return to politics. He renewed his acquaintance with the democratic party and allied himself to a

offended by this attempt to replace his sister at the head of the Whitney household.



THESE THREE PURCHASES MAKE WHITNEY KING OF THE TURF.



PLAUDIT

THE FASTEST HORSE OF HIS CLASS IN AMERICA.